VOLUME III.

This is a large and commo

AN LIVERY 201

FEED and SALE STABLE.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY

opt on public days.

A City and Train Hack run day and night
reams with good careful drivers applied a
fillians. Everything done at Rock Botton
orices. No foolibiness, give me a call, I mean
methods become us a similor of a doubt.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST-South Main Street, Rev.

f. G. Keen, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sun-

day school every Sabbath morning.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Business meeting first Wednesday
night in each month.

CHRISTIAN-Nashville Street, Eld.

FIRST PRESETTERLAS-Rossellville

Street. Rev. Coulter, pastor. Services every Sabbath morning. Sun-

day school every Sunday morning

Prayer meeting every Wednesday

SOCTURES PRESENTERIAS-Nash

ille Street. Rev. J. C. Tate, pastor.

Services 1st and 3rd Sublath morn-

ng every Wednesday evening.

ery Wednesmay night.

EXPRESS OFFICE.

MOZART HALL.

building, Main Street.

olgers, manager.

iral ones are extracted, by

J. M. HIPKINS.

1881.

LAWYERS. BOYD & HENRY, Hopper Block, o CAMPRELL & GAITHER, Main at

L. A. SYPERT, Hopper Block, over Photo

J. w DOWNER, Attorney at Law, office

WINFEEE & Mon ARREST.L. Main Street

PELAND & SERREE, Main street, over Househ & Latham's new store.

DOCTORS

GR. N. CANPBELL, M. D., tellice with Dr. T. B. HR KNAN, Hoppers Block, up stair

P. H. CLARE, office with Dr. R. W. Gaines

MILLINERS. Mits. R. I. MARTIN, opposite Phonis Ho

MRS. M. E. HODGEDS, Nashville wearly opposite Christian Church. JEWELERS.

G. H. BRAND IN, Court St., Campbell J PHOTOGRAPHERS.

CLARENCE ANDERSON, Henry Block, on DRUGGISTS

W MecLayadan aco, So, 4, Henry

DRY GOODS. G. W. Wiley, Main Street, opposite E.

MILTON GANT, Melit St., next does

P. BENSHAW, Politon's stand, cor

PAYNE & VOUNG, Nashville Street, near open for a short time after the arrival of the evening mails, at 9 p. M. Sundays open from 1 to 2 r. x.

S. H. HARRISON, corner Main and Spring HARDWARE & IMPLEMENTS. J. H. WINFREE & CO., Corner Sashville

FURNITURE AND COFFIN DEALERS. A. W. PVd.E. up stairs, Henry Blind

9 to O. THOMPSON, E. ship Main Street

LIVERY STABLES BANKERSTABLE, Bridge St., near Princ

T 1. SMITH, corner of Virginia and Sprin,

OOLK CANSLER, North corner Russellvill JOE WEILL, livery, feet and sale stable

HOPKINSVILLE TRANSFER. JANES HIGHES.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

ohn H. Grace Judge, Carlos, By., H. T. U. onte first Mountay to Fobroary and August

QUARTELY COURT,
A. V. Long Judge. Meets fed M.
March, June, September, December.

CITY COURT.

Joe McCarrell, Judget Jan Brestorney; P. M. Owen bity Marshal COUNTY OFFICER. John W. Breathitt, Clerk; C. M. Brown. Sheriff; A. B. Long, Julier.

SECRET SOCIETIES. Moavas Council, Chosen Priesna
—Meeis Second and Fourth Monday
night's in each month at K. of P.
liall B. F. Underwood, C. C., B.

evening in each menth, at Masonic Hall. J. I. Landes, W. M.: Geo. Street, Secretary.

or Pyrmas-Meets at K. of P. Hall, or Pyrmas—Meets at K. of F. Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings in auch month. R. W. Norwood, C. C., W. W. Cons., K. of R. & S. Endowment rank, 3rd Monday evening in each month. F. A. C. My-rick, Pres.; J. S. Forey, See and Treas.

A. O. U. W.—Meets at K. of P. Hall every Monday evening. H. F. South Kentuckian Office, McCamy, M. W. K, of R. Lobout—Meets at K, of P. (DOWN STAIRS,)

Hall 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights of each month. M. Lipstine, R. R. Nat and street, where they apply the above to above the above of the ab

KRIGHT TENTLARS - Mosts 4th Monday night in each month, at Masonia

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1881.

NUMBER 28.

The Ravised Testament in the

Lime-kiln Olub.

Marriages Without Love.

warmth transfiguring fr

He Had Left his Pooget-Book

at Home.

ice-cream saloon, merry inside with the jingle of spoons and dishes.

"Oh! Augustus, it is so warm."
"So it is, pet."

"Don't you think, dear, that we

ould find a cooler place than on the

"Perhaps we'd better go in the park

"Why would you scream, love?"
"Oh! because—because—oh! look,

and get a drink of water."

"I'd scream first."

DO I LOVE THEE?

Ask the spring of tender feeling, Where the tear drops start, Do I love thee? Let me answer

Do I love thee? Ask the morning

Of its burning breast? Ask the child, if on its mother's

Durling, I love thee. hove thee, and or gay, Love thee? Yes! I love thee dearest,

And clip, and paste, and fib.

"Old Jno. Burnside" the richest oan in Louisiana is dead leaving an estate of \$5,000,000 to Nelson McStea his only heir, who is a young unmar-

THEODORE O'HARA.

dier-His Famous Poem.

While on a visit to our little vil-lage—a visit which we may long remember with pleasure—you ex-pressed a desire for a copy of these samons lines of Theodore O'Hara, for Twas is that hour his stern command publication, and which I had the called to a marry grave. The flowers of his own leved land are called the marry grave. The flowers of his own leved land the name of the called the marry grave. The flowers of his own leved land the name of the na the publication, but it the prelace is the property of the publication, but it the prelace is the property of the publication, but it the prelace is the property of the prope

ing and evenings. Sunday school avery Sunday morning. Prayer meet-The general reader knows but the name of Theodore O'llars, while to the great mass of the people, nothing is known of this gallant soldier and Eristopal-Virginia Street. Rev. gitted poet, once the pride of Ken-tucky, and whose name and tame are tucky, and whose name and tame are now an imperishable part of her enduring glory. He was torn in Danville, Ky., in 1820. He was of Irish parentage and descent. His father, Keene O'Hara, and his mother were both born in Ireland. His father was a distinguished classical scholar at Dublin, from which place he was competled to five, because of having engaged in an unsuccessful rebellion with Lord Edward Flitzgerald, against the power of England. Rebellions are always unsuccessful over there, every Sabbath moraing at 10 o'clock.

POST OFFICE.

Virginia Street, Mrs. S. H. Burbridge, P. M. Office hours from 7, to other lands? With how much of brawn and brain and blood, she has anxieled, the small of other lands. brawn and brain and blood, she has curiched the annals of other countrys? Brawn, with which its dykes and ditches has made stable, productive and prosperous other lands, and yet its own native soit, the richest and the best on darth, to go untilled; its own people, to suffer in the pang, of oft-repeated famine, and its own children to cry for bread! Brain children to cry for bread! Brain which has made an illuminous the children to cry for bread! Brain which has made so luminous the council halls, the cloquence and literature of other lands, and yet has left its own dark as midnight, with an all pervading Ignorance! Blood, which has been houred out so generous to preserve and cement the frequency of others, and has never made even a respectable effort to shake off the iron tread and the gaunticted grasp of England, from the body and throat of its own liberties. Unfortunate Erin! Land made Javons by the cloquence of O'Connell! Land for which Emmet died! Lund for whose love John Mitchell became a convict, an exile, and a wanderer

titul and unfortunate land. Mapped out by the plastic hand of God with

non-ment were his grave. It was continued to the same was. We never knew him to construct where the same of those who had each and a single, woman's like an each of the same was. We never, and a single, woman's form was seen to stagger back is income of the late of the same of the same was the same of Effect to his passed liber in form. The same of Effect to his passed liber in form was seen to stagger back is income of the late of th

The muffled drum's sad roll has bent The soldier's last tattoo. No more on lite's parade shall meet That brave and fallen few. On Fame's elernal camping ground, Their stient tents are spread; And glory guards with selema round, The bivouse of the dead.

No rumors of the foe's advance. Now swells upon the wind. No troubled thought at midnight ha Or loyed one left behind.

At dawn shall call to arms Phoir shivered swords are red with rust, Their plumed heads are bowed Their haughty banner trailed in dust, Is now their martial shroud; And plentoons funeral tears have was! The red stains from each brow,

Norbraying born, nor screaming fife.

And the proud forms by battle gashed, And free from augusts now. The neighing froop, the flashing blade, The bugle stirring blast.
The charge, the dreoutful camonade, The din and shout are past.
No war's wild note, nor glory's peal, shall thrill with fierce delight. ame breasts which never more may feel,

The rapture of the light. ike the derec Northern hi Which sweeps his broad plateau. Finshed with the triumph yet to gain, Came down the service foe; Who heard the thumbers of the Tray

Break o'er the field beneath,

the « well the watchword of that day, Was Victory or Death.

our had the doubtful conflict raged For never Bercer light had waged, The vengeful blood of Spain; And still the storm of buttle blew, Still swelled the gory tide, Not long our stout old chieftain knew

The flowers of his own leved land, His first born laurels grow. And well be deemed the sons would pour Their lives for givey, too.

O'er Angesturn's plain, And long the pitying sky has wept Above its monidered stain. The rayen's scream, or cogle's flight. Or shepheni's pensive lay, Mone awakes each sullen height, That frowned o'er that dead fray.

Som of the dark and bloody ground, Your own proud land's herofe soil, Shall be your fitter grave, the claims of war nor richest spoil, The ashes of the brave.

o 'neath their parent turf they re Far from the glory field, lorne to a Spartan mother's breast, On many a bloody shield. The sunshine of their native sky, Smiles sails on them here

Best on embalmed and sainted dead, And Honor points the hallowed spot, Where valor promity sleeps.

When many a vanished age hath flown, The story how you tell; Nor wreek, nor change, nor winter's blight, Nor Time's remorseless door Can dim one ray of holy tight, That gilds your glorious tomu. Garrettsburg, Ky.

A RACE FOR A WIFE.

Effle Morris was the only child of a wealthy farmer, and Solomon Dreef and Jonas Bilkes were sulton

for her hand.

As a landed proprietor, Mr. Dreef was naturally the choice of Effect father, while Mr. Bitkes, the stylish merchant, quite as naturally found favor in slight of her mother.

the only one there was time to launch, The eager listeners bent forward to eston the names of those who had es-

by. A man seemingly intoxicated staggered on the track before it. Warning shouts failed to attract his attention. The whistle shricked, the goes to show how the smallest drawbell rang, the brakes were manned, back will sometimes take the stiffen-lut in van. The namentum was too.

Do you intend to return to America soon? asked Mr. Dreef, as he am

Not for some time, replied the

Nor I either, replied the other. Then they talked of their travels, he sights they had seen—everything, indeed, but the subject uppermost in

ing to dine together the next day But that night both of them took the train for Calais, without meeting however, nor did they encounter each other on the boat crossing the in their state-rooms; and though they reached Liverpool by the same train, their first meeting took place on the deck of the steamer on which they were fellow passengers to New York,

Ah! quite surprised to see Dreet! said Bilkes, as they hands—thought you were going to spent some time in Paris. So I was, replied Dreef, but an un-

Again both lied.
On the passage they had as little intercourse as was consistent with their mutual plan for deceiving each other, and at New York they went

circumstances—he had no intention of just yet informing her of the pros

sk. Mr. Dreef hung his hat on the rack

I have called, he began, to offer my sympathy in your bereavement. I would have done so before but I only

I-I wish to make another offer aid Mr. Dreet.

Just then another visitor was an I tell you I must see her, cried Mr.

pepper grass-mighty smart-tu-your Robinson morrow we are cut down like a cow-cring reply. nise store, which his wife now ons.
His waters was numerous to behold, Many things were bought at this groweers, and we are happy to state to the admirin' world that he never if proposals of marriage be written in sweet, and his surviving wife is now the same wa. We never knew him If an old warren in the key When the same wa. We never knew him to put sand in his sugar, though he had a big sand bar in front of his house; nor water in his lickers, though the Ohio passed his does. Piece to hisre-

"Darn It."

San Francisco Post: They had a

Why don't you produce the ring? whispered the bride's big brother, housely, and feeling for his pistol, under the impression that the miseraeber he was, an' I want to add my belief dat he will grow meaner in ble man was about to back out. public estimashun all de time.

De ten commandments are all down

hair, meanwhile turning red with mor-Try and fish it out somehow-hur-

and insisted on paring his corns.
As the boot came finally off, its crushed wearer endeavored, unsuecessfully, to hide a trade dollar hole in

she would jump at an offer of marriage with himself.

Is Mra. Wilson stopping here? he
inquired of a frowsv looking servant
who came to the door.

She is.

Is him is list in time, my young friend. And by conscious and deliberate choice on
definite grounds of estee... and suitability, instead of that mysterious, inbility, instead of that mysterious, inbilit

FLOATING BURBLES

girl. "Yes," she answered, "U."

Every to-morrow has two handles.
We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.

Never let the world see that you are fond of your own person; a polite man never finds time to talk of himself.

Never let the world see that you are fond of your own person; a polite man never finds time to talk of himself.

Dear Effle—Mrs. Wilson!— he exclaimed, beware of that man, he is a
deceiver. As for me, I have come to
affer—

But Mr. Bilkes had not time to finlower.

But Mr. Bilkes had not time to finlower.

Can there be anything more in let no man human nature than to think, to speak and to do whatever good lies in our He's filling his last cavity, mourn

fully said a young dentist, as they lowered the coffin of his deceased partner into the graye.

In Spain, says a lady correspondent, women may frequently be seen tilling the fields. Ah, indeed! we thought they were partial to man-

Gus, there's an ice gream saloon."

THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

ADVERTISING RATE.	E	8
square, or less, first insertion		a
square, or toss, second insertion	m	o
square, three months	10	W
squares, six months	42	X.
squares, one vent fourth column, per year.	157	
third column, per year	ΔIS	酲
bull column, per year	IUL.	
siness locals, ten cents per line.	-	-

A Quiet Boarding House

I have come in answer to your ad-"I take pleasure an' satisfaction,' said the President, as he held up a parcel, "in informin' you that a worthy chizen of Detroit, who does not cap' to have his name menshan'd, has presented dis revised cellshun of de Bible to de Lime kiin Club. We vertisement for board, said a nervous

ger wickedness.

No change has bin made in regard to loafin' aroun' de streets. De lect the rent. You know pa is very lo losfin' aroun' de streets. De losfer am considered Jist as mean as deaf, and you've got to how! at hin You'll have to pay in advance if you

come here. Good gracions! W. a's tsh'f e'aculated the old buly, as a furious discover through the lower regions. hear widout change. Stealin' and lyin' an' covetin' an' runnin' out I gness the cook is driving gran 'ma out of the kitchen with the clotheslights am considered Jist as bad as

pole. She often does that. Have you got much baggage? "Sakes alive! Somebody is being numbered up-stairs! Who is it?

Oh! that's a literary fellow on the top floor. Whenever he writes anything he squeals like a pig. But he generally writes at night, and you needn't pay any attention to him

No, it hasn't; that's a college prossor, and that's the way he goes up and down stairs. If you listen you may bear him break his neck! Can you give any references? Anybody thow you? Certainly; if I-was that a gnn?

unts Indians and buffaloes and things. Sometimes he's a road agent and then he robs us on the stairs. Wa always allow for it in the board, so it evens up. Got any money of your

Never mind whether I have or not; I don't think I want a room here, any-

empty one, and that's too high-priced r you; besides, you don't wear very slide she went with a whiz-z, while

of a bunko steerer and the glad, effu gent look of a great man who is comfortably full, went into the Larancie after some mental labor, produced the

"Bear in mind the day and date, Laramie on its way to visit the crown ed heads of Europe July 4, for one day "Don't fail to see the bearded lady

ane show on earth."

general appearance was that of a man who is rapidly gliding into the real-on of nary blue jimjams and peculiar and assorted snakes. - New York News.

The Press Association.

will visit Lookout mountain in Octa-ber next. A trip to Mobile and Atou to undo her glove for her, is she not exercising an "undo" influence on your feelings?

A correspondent wishes to know if proposals of marriage be written in the key of Be mine, ah! would the answer to them be written in the key of Be mine, ah! would the answer to them be written in the key of Be mine, ah! would the some Let's go and get some seds and not consider that several members will take advantage of the tour and make it a part of their honeymore. Leokout mountain is and ever will be one of the most noted places When Angelique got home she in history as the scene of a most descreamed to me that she'd never go perate conflict a have the clouds out with that "stingy old bald-head". Here, on this spot was fought one of

ner.
I can't find any paragraph in which
non are excused from payin' delr
ones, debts an'supportin' deir fam'-I can't find whar a poo' man, or a poo' man's wife, white or black, am spected to sling on any pertickler

way. Let me out, please.
Coubin't let you have one, anylow;
resort d Miss, preparing t slide thorn
the balastrade. There's only one good clothes, and we prefer not to have you around. And down the

a reflection of love. Such marriages stand on infinitely higher ground than the common run of even so-called love-matches, made on the imfollowing, which he desired inserted for two weeks on the fourth page:

jawed giraffes and speckled hydnas from Father India, squeaking baboons with purple anoots, Early Rose stromedaries from Europe, slim-tailed birds of paradise, and big snakes from every-

scremptions swoop from the top of a flourbarrel to the middle or the areas. "Voluptuous reserved seats made of two by four scantling set on edge.

on the flying trapeze, or the wild-eyed

and went away.

The last seen of him he was in a saloon, with his head shoved clean through his plug hat, while his whole

[Richmond Herald.] The Press Association of Kentucky

lain St., over Bank of Hopkinsvill HOPKINSVILLE, KY. Dec 3, 187917 DR. W. M. FUQUA SURGEON. CITY BANK BLOCK, Main Street, HOPKINSVILLE, KY

PREMIUM LAGER BEER

CITY BREWERY.

COLLEGE.

NEW

BARBER SHOP

The undersigned have opened up-first-class barber shop next door to

glad to see and serve the shaving

GRAY & NEWTON.

DENTIST

COOK & RICE,

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA No. 114, upper Seventh St.

M. Harrison, Secretary.
MASONIC LOUGE-Meets 1st Monday

EVERGREEN LODGE, No. 38 KNIGHT

Oor Peracovs.—Third story, Hop-kinsville Bank building, meets every Friday evening. Encampment meets every lat, and 3rd. Thursday evens-

Caither, Distator,

In a long carees.
Do I love thee? Hear me whisper
Love thee, darling? Yes.

If it loves the sun.

Ask the nightingale, a calling
When the day is done,
If it loves to case the passon

More than littes love the water.

Now doth the busy funny man Improve each stolen squib, And gather humor all the day,

C. K. Marshall, paster. Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school every Sanday morn-ing Prayer meeting every We-lines-M. E. Sours-Nashville street, Kentucky's Great Poet and Scl-Rev. S. R. Brewer pastor, Services every Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school every Sunday morning. Prayer meeting every Wednesday

Chas, Morris, Rector, Services every Salibath at 104, A. N. and 34. Sunday school every Sunday CUMBERLAND PRESSYTERIAN-Ruseliville Street, Roy, M. O. Smith. astor. Services every Sabbath mornng and evening. Prayer meeting CAYBOLIC-Nashville Street, Rev. Father Hacsley, Priest, Services every Sabbath moraing at 10 o'clock. & N. ExPRESS COMPANY-R. W. Norwood Agent. Office old Bank

Corner Court and Virginia Streets p stairs, over Post office. Alex. D. BUSINESS CARDS. ARTIFICIAL TEETH serted in Fifteen minutes after nat convict, an exile, and a wanderer over the earth. Oh, Ireland! Beau-R. R. BOURNE,

with and untertunate land. Mapped ont by the phesite hand or Got with gent to realing hills and relited above and and expected in the verteach, quite as naturally found have in slight of the mother. Blikes' eye was quick to take in the ciliffs and sterile and to feeling and the defent, monor once aide, and the defent, and the defent of the consequences. He was not once that man, he is a deciver. As for me, I have come to the consequence and the protestations that her fitting and sterile and marked in giving the total many the first phint of the consequences. He was considered the life of the consequences. He was considered the life bood-which gave thin genius and courage. One awhile he acted as an instructor of yound in his heative city of Danville. He must his direct conspicious appearance in the Mexican was few went with Lopez as second in command, on his list-drawed and ill-advised fill trustering expection graphs. A man should never make his with the maxes and the consequences in the monor of the consequences. He was chief or the cross of the Mayor for gallant contract part in the late cell and the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and the was chief of the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instructions field. After the close of the Maxes are also and the consequences are committed to the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and the consequences are committed to the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instruction of the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instruction of the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instruction of the consequences and instruction of the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instruction of the consequences. He was chief or the consequences and instruction of t

Marshall, fell on the field of Buena jealousy.

Vista, and their inhumation in the sacred foil of Kentucky, their beloved the evening express came thundering

Mr. Blikes entered the next train for

both their minds. At Paris they separated, prou

xpected telegram changed my mind. Just my case, replied the truthful

their several ways.

Mr. Dreet's first step was to ascertain at George Wilson's former office, the address of his willow. He had scarcely gotten away when Mr. Bilkes scarcely gotten away when Mr. Disces came on a similar errand. Not long after a cub stopped in front of a third-rate boarding house on an obscure street. Mr. Dreet got out and rang the bell. In Mrs. Wilson's present

pects of their betterment—he felt sure she would jump at an offer of mar-

In a few moments a slender little lady, with a pretty face, in spite of her paleness, made her appearance.

Mr. Dreef at once recognized Effic Wisson and extended his hand.

heard it on the eve of starting ou a trip to Europe, and from which I have just returned. Mrs. Wilson bowed.

Bilkes, pushing past the servant in spite of her protestations that her lady was engaged.

Bilkes' eye was quick to take in the situation. It was no time to mince

Warning shouts failed to attract his attention. The whistle shricked, the belt rang, the brakes were unamed, but in vain. The momentum was too great to be stopped suddenly, and in a few seconds the unfortunate man lay a crushed and shapeless mass of lacerated, blending flesh.

The face alone remained undisfigured. As Dreet and his companion, who pressed forward with the others, caught sight of the features, both started.

Do you fecognize him? asked the first.

No. Do you?

No.
Both lied, for they both recognized Both lied, for they both recognized Both lied, for they both recognized and worked down in his boot.

After the minister had secoved at the miserable wretch for awhile the latter detected that it file magic eirolet had slipped through a lieb in his worked and worked down in his boot.

Again the brakes were unamed, but it wasn't on hand.

After the minister had secoved at the miserable wretch for awhile the latter detected that it file magic eirolet had slipped through a lieb in his worked and worked down in his boot.

in whose fayor Mr. Morris had disinherited his daughter. The same
thought had flashed at once upon the
minds of the two scheduing men.
Westey Hythe was too young and improvident to render it at all likely he
had lett a will, and if not. Effe Wilson would inherit as his next to kin.

Du you intend to render to Any.

Why don't you produce the rings

Itell is just as hot as eber, an' Heaben
hasn't got any mo' room. In lookin' got used to it and don't mind it now.

Itell is just as hot as eber, an' Heaben
hasn't got any mo' room. In lookin' got used to it and don't mind it now.

Itell is just as hot as eber, an' Heaben
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hasn't got any mo' room. In lookin' got used to it and don't mind it now.

Itell is just as hot as eber, an' Heaben
hasn't got any mo' room. In lookin'
selected out a few paragraphs which
have a giveral b'arin, Fur instance,
it am jist as hot as eber, an' Heaben
hasn't got any mo' room. In lookin'
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hasn't got any mo' room.
In lookin'
sele

I can't, it's in my boot, exclaimed the groom under his breath, his very

ry up! mumbled the minister behind his book. I'll try, gasped the victim, was rather stout; and he put one foot on the chancel rail, pulled up his trowsers leg, and began making spas-modic jabs for the ring with his forefinger. The mainster motioned to the organist to squeeze out a few notes to fill in the time, while a rumor rapid by went through the congregation to the effect that a telegram had just arrived proving that the groom had four wives living in the East already, I—I can't reach it, grouned the half married man, in agony. It won't come.

St. Lancaut the groom Lancaut of the strip on a man bain' purchase wild de worl. Doy hab change the half married man, in agony. It won't word 'Hell' to 'Haydes,' but at de same time added ter de strength ob the printstun any de size the de nil on the strip on the strip on a man bain' purchase. finger. The minister motioned to the organist to squeeze out a few notes to fill in the time, while a rumor rapid

same time added ter de strength ob de britistius an' de size ob de pil, an' you fool! hissed the bride's mother, while the bride herself mounted pite-ously and wrong her powdered hands.

There was mathing left, so the sufferer sat down on the floor and began to wrestle with his boot, which was naturally new and tight, while a naturally new and tight, while a betroit free Press. naturally new and tight, while a respectably an' dy fresh rumor got under way to the elfect that the groom was beastly tight

cassinity, to hide a trade dollar hole in the heel of his stocking; noticing which, the parson, who was a binnorous acrt of a sky-contractor, said grinity;

You seem to be getting married woman; their union being determined

A round of pleasure-A prome-

The heart is a loom and it may weave whatever it pleases. It may make life a continual progress toward triumph.

Can there be anything more in let no man put asunder.—Fortnight-live Paylors.

Did you read my last poem? Yes; it was simply perfect. Oh, come the other evening when it was so very now, really, you know, nothing is perfect in this world. Oh, yes—non-sense is!

What does Good Friday mean? asked one school-boy of snother. You had better go home and read your Robinson Crusoe, was the with-When a young tady stretches out

What are your terms?—good hea-

I guess so. My cousin has got a

But there is a marriage without

tenderness takes the place of passion, and yet gains through the difference of sex an exquisite charm, a glow and up into | City Boomerang office, lately,

Suspended animation—A spider at the endrof a web.

You are not fond of money for itself? Oh, no, said Johnsonburg; I am fond of it for myselt.

An umbrolla is different from a man, in that it is only good for something when it is used up.

"Can you spell donkey with one letter? asked a silty man of a bright girl. "Yes," she answered, "U."

Every to-morrow has two beauty.

"The Royal, Imported Perihelian Stunner of the known world will be in

"Come early and secure your seats. "This is the only whoopemopliza-The gentlemanly agent then gave the editor ten tickets for reserved seats They were walking on the avenue